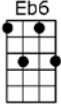
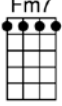
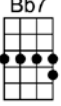
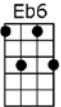
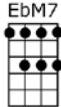
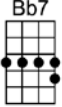
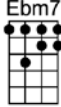

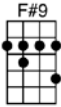



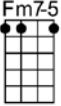

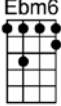
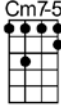
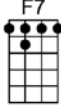
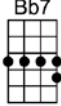
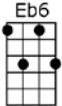
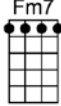
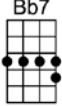
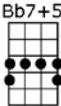
# I CONCENTRATE ON YOU<sub>(BAR)</sub> Cole Porter

4/4 1...2...1234

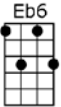
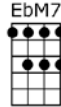
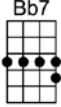
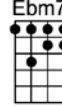


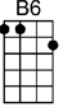
**Intro:**    **X2**  
4 2 2

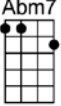
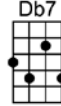

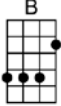

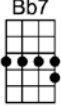


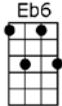

Whenever skies look gray to me and trouble be-gins to brew

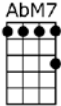

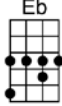
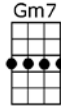
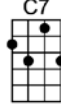
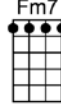

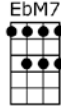
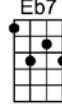
Whenever the winter winds be-come too strong, I concen-trate on you

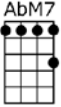
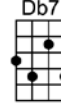
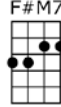
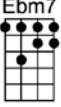

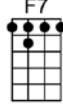
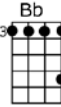


When fortune cries "nay, nay" to me and people de-clare "You're through"

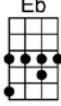
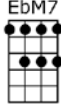

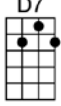
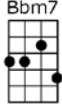
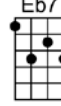
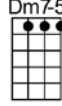
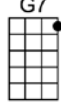
Whenever the blues become my only song, I concen-trate on you.


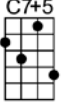
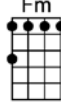
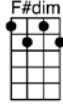
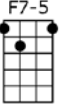
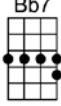

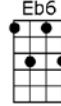
On your smile so sweet, so tender, when at first my kiss you de-cline

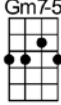
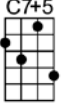
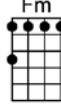
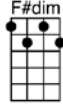
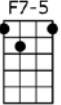
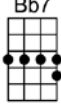
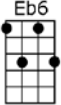
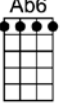
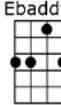
On the light in your eyes when you sur-render, and once a-gain our arms inter-twine

And so when wisemen say to me that love's young dream never comes true

To prove that even wisemen can be wrong, I concen-trate on you.

To prove that even wisemen can be wrong, I concen-trate on you.

# I CONCENTRATE ON YOU Cole Porter

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 X2  
4 2 2

Eb6 EbMA7 Bb7 Ebm7 Dbm7 Gb9 B6 Abm7  
Whenever skies look gray to me and trouble be-gins to brew

Fm7b5 Bb7 Ebm6 Cm7b5 F7 Bb7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Bb7#5  
Whenever the winter winds be-come too strong, I concen-trate on you

Eb6 EbMA7 Bb7 Ebm7 Dbm7 Gb9 B6  
When fortune cries "nay, nay" to me and people de-clare "You're through"

Abm7 Db7 GbMA7 BMA7 F7 Bb7 Eb6 Ab6 Eb6 Eb7  
Whenever the blues become my only song, I concen-trate on you.

AbMA7 Abm7 Eb Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMA7 Eb7  
On your smile so sweet, so tender, when at first my kiss you de-cline

AbMA7 Db7 GbMA7 Ebm7 Cm7b5 F7 Bb BbMA7 Bb7  
On the light in your eyes when you sur-render, and once a-gain our arms inter-twine

Eb EbMA7 Am7b5 D7 Bbm7 Eb7 Dm7b5 G7  
And so when wisemen say to me that love's young dream never comes true

Gm7b5 C7#5 Fm F#dim F7b5 Bb7 Eb Eb6  
To prove that even wisemen can be wrong, I concen-trate on you.

Gm7b5 C7#5 Fm F#dim F7b5 Bb7 Eb6 Ab6 EbMA9  
To prove that even wisemen can be wrong, I concen-trate on you.